

The Return of Maestro Insana 7

I asked the Maestro how he had been getting Along and he took me to see his room on the Bay With a view (on a clear day) of the top of Eric Hoffer's head and (on a dark night) a neon come-on For Carol Doda's enchanting endowments, or some Topless somethingorother. No matter. He played For me his "Variations on Themes of The Jefferson Airplane," a composition he informed me proudly. Which had been especially commissioned by Wendy. The girl-next-door, as a special divertissement To accompany her Saturday night whip-ins. I could Only conclude that the Maestro was having little or No difficulty adjusting to his new surroundings.

The Return of Maestro Insana 8

Of late the Maestro has been very secretive. Emerging from his quarters above the Pizza House Only rarely to purchase fresh candles for the Vigil lights that burn beneath Caruso's portrait. Occasionally his tinny voice may be heard rising Over the keyboard melodies. One suspects that he Is hard at work on his opera, The Life of Enrico Fermi. Either that or he is preparing to move To Los Angeles and start a new religion. He becomes more and more, I fear, assimilated.